

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with two spoonfuls of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowel the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store, but it is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation.

"It is the most disgusting thing I ever listened to." "It contributes a series of deliberate and studied insults to the nation's chief executive."

Thanks It a Powerful Weapon

"I call it 'watchful waiting,'" said Reid, in his new office, in number 1609 Broadway, when asked about the picture by a reporter on the World.

"I think it will go a long way toward beating Mr. Wilson."

"First I show Villa peeping through the bushes. Then there is a sub-title, reading about like this: 'Why didn't President Wilson stop the war in Europe by sending an embargo on all exports to European countries alike, except food-stuffs?'"

Reid was asked whether this was his own idea, or whether it had originated with the republican national committee, as it would obviously have been of great interest to the business men of the country had the latter been the case. Mr. Reid modestly acknowledged that the idea was his own, and added: "Mr. Wilson could have stopped the war in a few weeks if he had done that. I often lie awake at night and think of the thousands who have been killed and of the blood that has flowed simply because he would not put his pen to such a document."

Having thus indicated the position

concern, Robert H. Cochrane, politely declined to witness the first run of the film. It was also learned that some of Reid's friends, when told of his new photoplay, expressed themselves in substance, as follows:

"I do not believe that I have listened to anything which shows such real rotteness in our politics as this idea of the republican national committee."

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of an active imagination, Reid went on telling of the scenario:

Next I show Vera Cruz. A launch filled with American sailors is approaching the wharf. I show a close-up of the Americans in the boat. Then I show the wharf and Mexicans, armed, standing there. They fire on the boat. I show the officer in the boat picking up the American flag, riddled with bullet holes."

Shown A-sleep Many Times

Reid explained that he played the American consul himself and demanded an apology from Huerta. In his photoplay Huerta, played by William Cone, of Plattsburgh, exclaims dramatically:

"If your gringo president wants an apology he can come here and get it."

"And then," said Reid, with a pleased smile, "I show the president asleep in his desk. I show that they are quieting the pie in a double-blown cigar-pipe the president asleep. I show it after the attack on Columbus and after Carrizel and after the suns are attacked."

But having come a little ahead of his story, Reid returned to the Vera Cruz incident.

"Next show," he said, "the funeral of the seventeen men who were killed there. The funeral took place here, you know. I show the funeral and the president riding in a carriage and I follow that with this time."

"And he had the effrontry to attend the funeral!"

Reid went on to say that he had woven a little story tightly through the historical incidents. The story was that a young girl engaged in a young man, and suddenly ordered to the border. He is killed and she enters a convent.

Based on History?

Villa seen here had become annoyed at her, explained Reid. "Villa and his men attack the convent and the sisters run away. I show the Mexicans pursuing them, catching them and dragging them into the brush, where they are assaulted."

"Is there any authority for that scene?" Reid was asked.

"I have used my incident in this that is not based on history," he replied. "I have used the incidents that Colonel Roosevelt has spoken about and written about many times, and which have never been contradicted. You can't deny history. I have used the story incidents that Mr. Wilson himself referred to in the letter he sent to Roosevelt. Here, wait a minute. Turnings to his typewriter, Reid wrote the following and handed it to the reporter:

"Last I taken Mr. Wilson's own letter to Carranza in which he referred to the outrages perpetrated in Mexico, in which he said: 'I have given you forty-seven reasons why I could have intervened.' I could have made a thousand-reel picture with Mr. Wilson as the scenario writer."

No Such Sentence in Note

Reid presumably meant the note to Carranza on June 26, not by Mr. Wilson but by Secretary of State Lansing. A perusal of this document fails to disclose any reference whatever to forty-seven incidents, though the note does state that the government of the United States "would have had no difficulty in finding during this period of revolution and disorder many plausible arguments for intervention in Mexican affairs."

The interruption broke the chronology of Reid's photoplay, but it was recalled that he had been speaking of the result of the note.

"Oh, yes," he continued, "then immediately I flashed on the screen the picture of Mr. Wilson asleep at his desk. You see the connection."

Another incident introduced, said Reid, is the raid on Columbus. "This depicts a family of Americans on the porch of a house. There are a father, mother and little child. A Mexican comes rushing up and shoots the child, who falls dead behind her mother."

"Then, again," said Reid, "I show the president asleep at his desk."

Reid's narrative was frequently broken into by himself. He told his own version of the political situation of his close friendship for Colonel Roosevelt, and of his knowledge of incidents in Washington that have had effect on the president's cabinet. Then Mrs. Reid came in and the information was vouchsafed that she plays the part of the nun who is in love with the soldier and who later attracted the attention of Villa.

"Von Ends Her Life."

"What happens to her," Reid was asked.

"Oh," he replied, "There is a scene in the brush. She has no revolver and so she seizes Villa's and shoots herself."

Reid did not say at this point that he again flashed on the screen the picture of President Wilson asleep.

The playwright said in his picture he showed the house at Richmond Hill, Is. L. in which Huerta

lived after he was driven out of Mexico.

"It's a place," he said, and dwelt on the fact that the president permitted the deposed Mexican ruler to come into this country.

"If he had done the right thing," said the republican national committee's scenario writer, "he would have declared Huerta an undesirable alien and have kept him out of the country."

Reid went on to say in this connection that in his play he shows how the president lifted the embargo to let Villa get sufficient ammunition to destroy the Carranza forces. The picture shows the ammunition delivered to Villa and the inference is given that this was done by the president against the advice of one of his associates who told him the ammunition and rifles would be used to kill Americans.

Another scene shows American soldiers attacked by the Mexicans. Some of them are about to return the fire quickly an officer steps in front of them and orders them not to shoot.

Role of Wilson

"The president has ordered," says the officer, "not a shot must be fired. We are watchfully waiting."

"Then again," said Reid, "I show the president asleep."

"Who plays the part of President Wilson?" Reid was asked.

"Captain Johnson, of the Thirteenth coast artillerists, New York, national guard," readily responded Reid. "The World had obtained this information from another source and had also learned that several members of the same regiment of the national guard through arrangements made with Harold Bergman, had posed as 'sappers' in the production, being dressed in uniforms of American soldiers."

Captain Johnson does not resemble President Wilson. A "still" photograph taken for advertising purposes reveals the fact that even with his makeup he does not look much like the commander-in-chief of the United States army to Colonel Reid.

These "still" photographs to be used in advertising the republican national committee's play are quite interesting. One of them shows Miss Mrs. Reid at her devotions. Another shows the pseudo Carranza, and a third a scene on the porch after the raid at Columbus. The motion pictures were taken near New York, some of them were prepared at a studio at Clifton, N. J. The Mexican scenes were photographed in the neighborhood of Sheephead Bay, just south of Plum Island, where there is a stretch of land and some cedars.

"You wouldn't know it from the Mexican location," said Reid with a smile.

Other pictures were taken at Rockaway Point—the Vera Cruz of the republican national committee.

MEXICO INTERNAL AFFAIRS ARE TO BE CONSIDERED

It is Believed that the Mediators Will Turn to This Phase of Problem; Border Question Still Unsettled.

BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE.

New London, Conn., Sept. 17.—Both American and Mexican members of a joint commission studying international questions growing out of Mexico's revolution were confident tonight that peace progress towards a mutual understanding would be made this week, but an early agreement upon a program for the maintenance of order along the border was considered improbable.

An effort probably will be made by the Americans when the session resumes tomorrow to confine the immediate discussions to subjects related to Mexico's internal affairs. To obtain advice on this subject and others touching upon the status of Americans in Mexico, the American commissioners have requested the presence of Consul General Potts of the state department.

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FOREIGNERS MAKE RUN ON PRIVATE BANK IN CHICAGO

Russians and Poles, Paint Stricken Over the Failure of Several Similar Institutions, Raid Schiff & Co.

BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Russians and Poles in Chicago's West side foreign quarter, panic stricken by failure of several private banks, jammed and roared their way today into a state bank in that district and created a run on the institution. The bank was that of Schiff & Co., which has more than \$2,000,000 in deposits and is believed to be a sound concern.

Banks in the West side foreign quarter are owned here for a few hours off Sundays. When the Schiff & Co. opened at 8 a.m. in a crowd of depositors entered and began withdrawing funds. Police protection was called. More than \$100,000 in cash was withdrawn when the bank closed at 1 p.m. Samuel S. Schmitz, cashier announced there is plenty of money on hand and that all depositors who wish will be paid tomorrow.

Schmitz denied the run on the exterior caused by the crash of the Silver & Co., Michael Steinbach & Son, and the M. Glimbach & Sons, private banks, within a few weeks.

Schiff & Co. is one of the largest banking institutions on the West side.

Aged Veteran is Dead.

Santa Fe, Sept. 17.—Out of respect to the memory of Federal Judge William H. Pepe, district court in Eddy county, over which he presided at one time, was adjourned for a week by District Judge C. A. Richardson, who arrived today to attend the funeral.

Want a high grade employee? or the best grade of servants? Make use of the want columns of the journal.

TUCUMCARI MAN SAYS HE KILLED BROTHER-IN-LAW

Lee Anderson Confesses to Firing Shot That Snuffs Out Life of Sister's Husband in That City Aug. 30.

BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE.

Tucumcari, N. M., Sept. 17.—Saturday morning the murderer of George Zant, who was shot to death while he slept in his home residence, northeast of Tucumcari on Wednesday morning, August 30, confessed to shooting Zant at 4:29 a.m. The confession was brought about after a series of attempts by the following method:

When it was found that Zant had been murdered by a person, evidently well acquainted with the immediate surroundings, Sheriff Ward and Deputy Winter began to weave their net closely that escape was improbable.

Different clues were worked, but not until the arrival of H. Herron, deputy sheriff of Shackleton county, Texas,

when it was in position to draw up the net.

Meets Old Acquaintance.

H. Herron arrived Thursday from Albany, Tex., having been sent here by Zant's brother. He stopped leisurely around town asking questions about first one thing, then another. He was sure he would lay his hand on the guilty party, but was mistaken.

He then took up another trail and believed he was on the right one. After deciding there was nothing doing so far, there was only one more place to find the murderer. Mr. Ward then made arrangements for him to reach his ranch with his camping outfit and to allow him to camp over night.

Sheriff Ward was at the ranch when Herron arrived and asked to camp which he promptly agreed to do.

At point that Anderson whom he had known for several years. They recognized each other and Herron asked him how he happened to be in this county? How long he had lived here and how he liked it. Anderson told him his sister lived near Tucumcari and she and her husband (George Zant) lived at it. Herron said he never mentioned his mission here but went to bed believing he was on the right trail.

Anderson Unshaken.

The next morning he arose early and met Anderson again. Then he told Anderson that he was here at the request of Joe Zant, the dead man's brother, to find the murderer and he had found him. He then asked Anderson why he did not tell him that George Zant had been killed, but Anderson was surprised at the statement.

He old time friend and was unwilling to admit his guilt, but he did not like to talk about the death of his brother-in-law. Then the deputy put forth his every effort to make the young man confess. He told him the officers knew he killed Zant that his thumb print was on the clock which was at the head of the bed and moved to the shelf in the room. He also told him as further evidence that he (Anderson) was the only person who knew the exact location of the gun and the place where the shells were kept.

Mr. Herron worked hard and was about to give up the proposition when Anderson gave up and confessed all.

He was brought to town and repeated his confession before a magistrate and notary public. It was copied and after he had read same he willingly signed it as his free act and deed. The confession was in substance about as follows:

Details of Crime.

The killing happened about 1:45 in the morning. I killed Zant. I went to his room and killed him on Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock, August 30. After I killed him I threw the gun on the bed and went back and laid down on the cot again. It was a few minutes before Mrs. Zant called me. She told me George had killed himself. Then I went in and put out the fire on the comforter. The statements made by the other two are false and this is true. The reason for me killing Zant was because I had had trouble with him about three years ago. When asked if he slept well during the night of the killing, he said: "I slept pretty well and had only been awake about thirty minutes before I went into the room. I thought I would kill him. I had a pretty good idea where the gun was and it was already loaded."

He was asked: "When Mrs. Zant called to you were you awake, but let on that you were asleep and let her call two or three times before you answered?" He answered: "Yes."

What he did then, when he got up, he did not know. He just got to studying about it a day or so before that night. He did not plan to do it so tight, but when he awakened that morning he thought how easy it would be to go in and kill him while he was sleeping.

He said he had three .30s after he got through with it.

He said he had never thought of killing him until he came out here a month ago. He just got to studying about it a day or so before that night. He did not plan to do it so tight, but when he awakened that morning he thought how easy it would be to go in and kill him while he was sleeping.

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